

Mr. Mark Lynch
122 Maryland Ave., NE
Washington, D.C. 20002

8/26/85

Dear Mark,

Thank you very much for the additional info on Rule 60(b). I'm very glad to have it and hope I'll find something in it relating to my area of greatest fear, the one year time limitation on new evidence, particularly where it is withheld by the one party who has it from the opposing party.

Also in today's mail is a letter from James Earl Ray. Because yesterday was the worst I've had in some time and my head is not completely clear yet instead of reading it (and I'm assuming Smith is on vacation until after Labor Day) now I'll postpone reading what you sent. Because this is such a day I took some time with Jimmy, trying to nudge him a bit. Although much of it may mean little or nothing to you perhaps some of it may and thus I'm enclosing a copy. If you aren't interested, don't bother to read it or return it. But so you can understand this, my responding when he writes, there is absolutely no doubt that he did not kill Dr. King and there also is no doubt that there was a conspiracy. He is the only link to the conspirators of which I know with certainty. That is the area in which he held out from me and he was frank about it, in his own way, saying he would not do the FBI's work for it. Unfortunately his concept of omerta is the one way he could and ~~dad~~ do its job for it.

A few explanations: as I've not told him, the DeSoto Motel in which he was the second night before King was killed was a "hot sheet" joint, possible under Miss. law. Whitey Partin is the man used by DJ to get Hoffa. He was a notorious criminal as well as funder of Teamster's District 5. DJ and Epstein excuse some 25 charges against Partin to get him to do that job. Two were capital offenses. There is reason to suspect a Partin involvement in the King assassination. In a "hot sheet" joint men could drive in with their women, register by putting "Hi babe" or anything else on a card and that was it. There was no tracing such registrations. And it is beyond belief that Ray could have blundered into it by accident. Especially when it is on the distant rather than the close side of that area in his travels. Another reason I did not give him for the FBI finding it convenient to dispose of the Atlanta map is that, with its typical arrogance and stupidity, it took it in an entirely unnecessary black bag job, about which it then ordered the Atlanta SAC to swear falsely in an affidavit I have. I have a complete tracing of that map from the moment of theft on, even how it was gotten to Washington outside normal procedures. There is no doubt in my mind that Ray was set up ~~with~~ by those with whom he had an insignificant criminal involvement and that they did the King job. Ray was not at the scene of the crime when it was done, beyond question. (And without refutation at the evidentiary hearing when we put on some of the proof I have and to which I've since added.) Henry Haile was the state assistant DA, Bob is the right-extreme local criminal lawyer that somehow Bud latched onto. A disaster, I add! And an incompetent. Hanes was Ray's first lawyer, a former FBI agent who found it too liberal. He was Birmingham mayor when Bull Connor turned the dogs and firehoses on demonstrating blacks. He'd represented the Klansmen accused of killing Violet Liuzzo.... This is for your information only. The situation is a bit hairy for me. The FBI knows what I developed and I'm used at the evidentiary hearing and that is enough to give it apprehensions. It does not, however, know what I've developed since then and, please believe me, it is quite solid. If you are ever up here I'll be glad to tell you more - what I want time and energy to complete writing. I think that because it has not found any error in any of my writing or affidavits that it has additional motive for keeping my tied up in court. The State couldn't touch anything we put into evidence at the hearing. My witnesses all stacked. And the judge did rule that guilt or innocence were immaterial and was sustained.

Thanks again and best wishes,

H. Haile